2. *Gent.* No, nor neuer ſhall doe in ſuch a place as this, ſhee beeing once gone.

1. But to haue diuinitie preach't there, did you euer dreame of ſuch a thing?

2. No, no, come, I am for no more bawdie houſes, ſhall's goe heare the Veſtalls ſing?

1. Ile doe any thing now that is vertuous, but I am out of the road of rutting for euer. *Exit.*

Enter Bawdes 3.

Pand. Well, I had rather then twice the worth of her ſhee had nere come heere.

Bawd. Fye, fye, vpon her, ſhee's able to freze the god *Priapus*, and vndoe a whole generation, we muſt either get her rauiſhed, or be rid of her, when ſhe ſhould doe for Clyents her fitment, and doe mee the kindeneſſe of our profeſſion, ſhee has me her quirks, her reaſons, her maſter reaſons, her prayers, her knees, that ſhee would make a *Puritaine* of the diuell, if hee ſhould cheapen a kiſſe of her.

Boult. Faith I muſt rauiſh her, or ſhee'le diſfurniſh vs of all our Caualereea, and make our ſwearers prieſts.

Pand. Now the poxe vpon her greene ſickneſs for mee.

Bawd. Faith ther's no way to be ridde on't but by the way to the pox. Here comes the Lord *Lyſimachus* diſguiſed.

Boult. Wee ſhould haue both Lorde and Lowne, if the peeuiſh baggadge would but giue way to cuſtomers.

Enter Lyſimachus.

Lyſim. How now, how a douzen of virginities?

Bawd. Now the Gods to bleſſe your Honour.

Boult. I am glad to ſee your Honour in good health.

Li. You may, ſo t'is the better for you that your reſorters ſtand vpon ſound legges, how now? wholſome iniquitie haue you, that a man may deale withall, and defie the Surgion?

Bawd. Wee haue heere one Sir, if ſhee would, but there

there neuer ca
Li. If ſhee
Bawd. Yo
Li. Well
Boult. Fo
ſee a roſe, and ſ
Li. Wha
Boult. O
Li. That
then it giues a
Bawd. He
Neuer pluckt
Is ſhee not a fa
Ly. Faith
Well theres fo
Bawd. I bo
And Ile haue d
Li. I beſe
Bawd. Firſ
rable man.
Mar. I d
Bawd. Ne
a man whom I
Ma. If he g
indeed, but ho
Bawd. Pra
will you vſe hi
Ma. Wha
receiue.
Li. Ha you
Bawd. My
ſome paines to
leaue his Hono
Li. Now pr
Ma. What